

Comforting Raies

by The Bud

Category: X-Men

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-05-24 08:00:00

Updated: 2000-05-24 08:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 17:28:35

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 423

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Jean and Storm talk after the events of "When you get..." 4

Raie.

Comforting Raies

Disclaimer:

>

>I'd be great if I had anything to do with Marvel because I'm an
advid

>
artist too and it's been my life long dream sence I was 13, but
I don't, and that

>

>mean I don't have permission for this story ither. But have fun
anyways.

>
Yer ol' pal,

>

>The Bud.

>
P.S. Raiettia... thanks.

>

>Comforting Raies.

>
Ororo.... can we talk?

>
.....

>Bright Lady, Jean... you need even ask? Dear sister, what is the
matter?

>
Allow me to wipe your tears.

>.....

>Thh Thank you 'Ro.. but this time, I think I need the
tears.
.....

>

>From the apperance of your neck, I can't really see why. Your
perhaps.. In love again?
.....

>

>Thats just it! I want to be, I hope I am.. I..I just don't really
know if I'm ready, if its time!
.....

>

>By the light, I know you Jean. It would not be something that you
would do as to bed with

>
someone, were you not ready. With whom as your heart lain?
>.....

>Logan.
.....
>
Dear sister.. you needen't look away in shame. I beleive you are
both very fond of eachother. My blessings
>

>with you.
.....
>

>Storm, do you really think he loves me?
.....
>

>From the way he hs been walking around, With all his heart.
.....
>

>But.. Scott. We do have the habit of returning from the "dead" ..

>
What if he comes back and I'm nt there for him?
>.....

>
We shall cross those roads when we reach there. You need not
worry
>

>of such things. Above all I am sure he would value your happiness.
Logan..

>
makes you happy?
>
.....
>

>Ororo, my chest is ready to burst with happiness. I'm just
afraid.
.....
>

>Pray tell of what?
.....
>

>That he's going to leave me. That I'm going to wake up one morning
and

>
he'll be gone. Over anything.
>
.....
>

>Have you told him this?
.....
>

>I want to.. but I can't. I just can't. He'll think I don't trust him
and I'll look

>
for lack of better word.. clingy.
>.....

>
You are his girlfriend. Why would he shame of you? How many
battels have you saved
>

>
eachother? How has he not proved himself? He'll not think as
such.
>.....

>

>Your right "Ro. You are. I'm talking nonsense. I just needed to
talk. Vent a little.
.....
>

>Any time, Dear sister. If you still need to talk, I'm here, but
there is a stone

>
out in the graveyard I have found to have better ears.
>.....

>I.. understand. And Ro, Thanks. <p><p>

End
file.